

Fill in the gaps

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

| Every (1) night, I endure the flight | Every single night's a fight with my brain |
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| Of little wings of white-flamed (2) | I (13) want to feel everything |
| in my brain | I (14) want to feel everything |
| These ideas of mine (3) the mind | I just want to feel everything |
| Trickle (4) the spine | So I'm (15) try to be still now |
| Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze | Gonna renounce the mill a little (16) and |
| That's when the pain (5) in | If we had a double king (17) bed |
| Like a second skeleton | We could move in it and I'd (18) forget |
| Trying to fit (6) the skin | If (19) I am is what I am, 'cause I (20) |
| I can't fit the feelings in, no | what I does |
| Every (7) night's a light with my brain | And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open |
| What do I say to her? | My heart's made of (21) of all that's |
| Why do I say it to her? | (22) me |
| What (8) she think of me? | And that's why the (23) (24) can't get |
| That I'm not what I ought to be | around me |
| That I'm (9) I try not to be | Every single night's alright |
| It's got to be (10) else's fault | Every single night's a fight |
| I can't get caught | And every single fight's alright with my brain |
| If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does | I just want to (25) everything |
| Then brother, get back | I just want to feel everything |
| 'Cause my breast's gonna (11) open | I just want to (26) everything |
| The rib is the (12) and heart is the yolk | I just want to (27) everything |
| And I just need a meal for us both to choke on | |

SUB ingles

- 1. single
- 2. butterflies
- 3. percolate
- 4. down
- 5. comes
- 6. beneath
- 7. single
- 8. does
- 9. what
- 10. somebody
- 11. bust
- 12. shell
- 13. just
- 14. just
- 15. gonna
- 16. while
- 17. size
- 18. soon
- 19. what
- 20. does
- 21. parts
- 22. around
- 23. devil
- 24. just
- 25. feel
- 26. feel
- 27. feel

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